

## LOYAL BRITON'S SONG.

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TUNE.—“*Cease rude Boreas.*”

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BRITONS! fam'd in antient story,  
 For your warlike deeds of old,  
 Now maintain your country's glory,  
 Like your great forefathers bold:  
 When for Battle *they* assembled,  
 Rang'd along the tented field,  
 At their presence *Frenchmen* trembled,  
 Fore'd to bend their necks and yield.

## 2.

Dare they threaten to invade us,  
 Fir'd with rage, with fury arm'd?  
 All the world shall ne'er persuade us,  
 British hearts can be alarm'd.  
 From our fathers we inherit,  
 Love to Country, King, and Laws;  
 Show we then a martial spirit;  
 In the just and righteous cause.

## 3.

Should the foe, with malice burning,  
 Venture near our native shore,  
 All their wild endeavours spurning,  
 Let the British cannons roar.  
 If their proud flotillas, sweeping  
 O'er the seas, insult our coast;  
 They shall find us far from sleeping,  
 Each attentive at his post.

## 4.

When the English balls can reach them,  
 Flying o'er the ruffled waves;  
 They, in language strong, shall teach them,  
 “*Britons never will be slaves.*”  
 Our presumptuous foes defying,  
 Let us draw the conq'ring sword;  
 To our loyal standards flying,  
 “*Rule Britannia,*” is the word.

J. B.

27th July, 1803.

[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]